

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2209

“You want to run?”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He activated the gods Palace and smashed it toward the elder Lion.

“Ah!”

There was a scream.

The elder Lion staggered from the impact. Following that, the gods Palace continued to smash down, causing the elder Lion to cry out in pain. His head was split open and blood was spurting out.

“Brat, if I dare to touch me, I’ll be going against the lion deity mountain!”

The elder Lion roared.

“Hmph! So what if it’s the lion god mountain!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted. He waved his sleeve, and a golden light shot out. It was a golden flying sword.

The flying sword slashed out a shocking sword light. With a plop, one of the elder lion’s front legs was chopped off.

“The meat quality is not bad!”

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the giant leg.

The meat of the lion’s leg was golden in color, and there was a divine radiance flowing around it. Tang Hao could sense that the meat contained a powerful energy that was even stronger than the divine medicine.

“As expected of a 7th tribulation Golden Lion!”

“Amazing!” Tang Hao praised.

The flesh and blood of the descendants of the untainted land were comparable to the divine medicine, not to mention that this was a Golden Lion at the seventh tribulation. It had lived for thousands of years, so the spiritual essence contained in its flesh and blood was stronger than that of the ordinary descendants of the untainted land.

Eating this meat was more effective than any divine medicine.

“The lion’s leg is the most suitable to be roasted. Its taste is the best in the world. However, the lion’s head is still the most delicious. Braised is the best, and steamed is also good!” Tang Hao rubbed his mouth as he spoke.

He had eaten many of the descendants of the wilderness, such as the Golden Lion and the nine-headed Eagle. He could not forget the taste even now.

“Lion ... Lion head?”

The old lion was still furious, but when he heard this, he shivered.

Then, he looked at the kid’s eyes. They were green and very scary.

“Mother! This kid was too Savage! It’s fine if you want to eat my legs, but you also want to eat my head, and even want to braise it!”

The elder Lion shivered again, his scalp tingling with fear.

He could tell that this kid was definitely not bluffing. If he really fell into this kid’s hands, his head would be chopped off and braised.

“Mother! It’s too scary!”

The elder Lion shivered. He couldn’t care less about getting his leg back. He turned into a golden light and fled madly.

At this time, all the beasts in the four directions and the xiuzhe were still in a daze and had not come back to their senses.

“We have the meat, but we’re short of a pot of soup. What’s the best soup?”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he scanned his surroundings.

As his gaze swept over them, those prehistoric behemoths all shivered.

This kid’s gaze was too terrifying!

In this kid’s eyes, they were not fearsome ancient beasts, but peerless delicacies.

“Kid, you dare to eat my tribe? you’re courting death!”

The black demonic Python shrieked.

Tang Hao glanced at him and stared at him for a while. He grinned.”Snake meat is the best soup. Snake soup is the most delicious thing in the world. A soup made with the seven tribulations snake meat must be the most delicious!”

The black demonic Python was stunned and its body trembled.

“You ... What are you trying to do, kid?”

His voice was trembling.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He activated the gods 'Palace and smashed it toward the Python. The black python shrieked in pain as it was hit.

In terms of strength, he was much weaker than the old lion. Even the old lion was no match for him, so how could he block it? after only ten or so hits, his skin was torn and his flesh was torn, and blood splashed everywhere.

“Why the hell would I want to get involved in this? We didn’t get the treasure, but we have to pay with our lives!”

His heart was filled with endless bitterness and regret.

He regretted cooperating with the medicine master and also regretted jumping out and getting involved in this mess.

“The human race is full of bastards. Didn’t we agree that this kid’s strength is only equivalent to the night Lord, Lord Yuchi, and the others? this is too different from what we agreed on!” In his heart, he even hated the medicine master and the others.

“I’ll leave quickly. If I don ‘t, I’ll really die Here!”

His heart was filled with fear. After he spat out blood to withstand the gods Palace’s attack, he shrunk his body and turned into a stream of light, wanting to escape.

“Don’t run! Leave the meat!”

“Die!” Tang Hao roared. He swung his sword and cut off a section of the demonic Python’s body.

“Ah!”

The demonic Python let out a blood-curdling screech. It couldn’t care less about its severed body and frantically fled.

“This meat is really tender!”

Tang Hao grabbed the snake’s body and smiled.

The demonic Python was black on the outside, but its flesh was snow-white, emitting a faint divine light.

“Now that the ingredients are ready, it’s time to start a fire and put it into the pot!”

Tang Hao landed in front of the mountain Gate. With a wave of his sleeve, a large wok flew out.

Seeing this pot, the group of ancient beasts were shocked. This pot was too big, so big that it was a little scary. With their huge bodies, they could be put into a pot to stew.

This was clearly a pot specially used to stew the entire tribe!

After taking a closer look, they discovered something even more shocking. This pot was actually an Emperor artifact level treasure!

“What kind of wok is this?”

“How could there be such a brutal treasure in this world! Which guy who suffered the wrath of the heavens refined it!”

The group of giant prehistoric beasts couldn't help but groan.

Tang Hao ignored them. He washed the snake meat, added the ingredients, poured the water, and lit the fire. He did it all in one go. His movements were smooth and fluid. The group of prehistoric behemoths were stunned again.

This guy was definitely a veteran!

This thought spontaneously emerged in their minds.

“Next is the barbecue!”

Tang Hao took out the king Roc halberd and enlarged it to its maximum size. He hung the lion's leg on the halberd and roasted it.

“Wayaya! This kid is too detestable!”

“This damn brat!”

Seeing this scene, the group of prehistoric behemoths all gritted their teeth.

No one had ever dared to eat the flesh and blood of a member of the primal tribe in front of them!

“Go! Kill this brat!”

A giant beast couldn't take it anymore. It roared and pounced forward.

“Tiger? The Tiger meat is not bad, I'll use the bones to make wine!”

“You Big Bird, your wings are not bad. Braised is the best!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He activated the gods' Palace and smashed it.

He blocked several giant beasts by himself and summoned two more avatars, each blocking two more. After absorbing a lot of power of Joss flames, his second avatar had also successfully advanced and entered the seventh tribulation realm not long ago.

Tang Hao activated Nightingale from time to time, shuttling back and forth like a ghost. He would slash out with his sword from time to time, cutting off a piece of flesh.

For a time, the giant beast's agonized cries lingered on.

"How did this happen?"

In the air, the medicine master's scalp went numb.

He had never thought that the situation would turn out like this. There were so many ancient monsters, yet they were still unable to do anything to this kid.

This brat's savagery made him even more dumbfounded.

"This kid's current cultivation level should be around 20 drops of blood. His Supreme blood is stronger than ordinary blood. With that immortal mansion, his combat strength is more powerful than the old monster with 50 drops of blood. I can't defeat him with my current strength. Only the ancestor can suppress him."

"However, the ancestor is in seclusion, preparing to break through to the alchemy God Realm. We can't disturb him. We can only hope that the night Lord and the others can find the treasure as soon as possible and kill this kid!"

"If this drags on for another year or so, I'm afraid that no one will be able to do anything to him!"

The medicine master was getting more and more anxious.

After a while, the chaotic battle in front of the mountain Gate gradually calmed down.

The group of giant beasts all retreated. They were all a little dejected. Although they had the advantage in numbers, they couldn't do anything to that kid. Instead, they were cut off by the kid's sword from the left and right. A lot of their flesh was cut off.

"You guys are really good people!"

Tang Hao looked at the pile of meat on the ground and grinned from ear to ear.

These were all the blood and flesh of the seven tribulations ancient race, which were better than divine medicine. If he ate all of them, he could at least form two or three drops of blood and increase his cultivation.

"Wayaya! This kid is too detestable!"

The giant beasts were furious.

Seeing that kid's happy look, they were about to explode from anger.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that the kid was about to cook their meat, many of the ancient monsters could not stand it anymore. If they really saw that scene, they could not guarantee that they would not faint from anger.

“Kid, just you wait. The ancient ape sacred mountain and you are irreconcilable!”

“We, the cyan Phoenix race, will take revenge for this sooner or later.”

They left angrily, but before they left, they had to leave a harsh sentence.

“This is too tragic!”

Seeing them leave, the xiuzhe in the four directions couldn't help but sigh.

Many of these giant beasts were missing an arm or a leg, or a wing. Very few of them were intact. The flesh that fell off were either put into a pot to cook or roasted.

The rich fragrance of meat filled the entire mountain range of fortune.

“Divine Lord Tang is indeed a ruthless man! Not only are they numb to killing, they are also merciless when slaughtering the entire tribe!”

All the cultivators exclaimed in admiration.

In Pangu, very few people dared to eat the flesh and blood of the primeval tribe, let alone eat it openly. This divine Lord Tang was the first one to do so.

“It's only been less than two years! How did divine Lord Tang become so powerful?”

“That immortal Palace ... Could it be the great Yan immortal Palace? But it doesn't look like it?”

Then, the cultivators began to discuss about divine Lord Tang's strength and the strange immortal Palace.

“Kid, just you wait!”

In the air, the medicine master snorted angrily.

This time, his plan failed again. Not only did he not force this kid to spit out the Dragon's corpse, but he also allowed this kid to obtain so much seven tribulations flesh and blood. After he finished eating, his cultivation would probably rise a lot again.

He angrily flicked his sleeves and left with a livid face.